# The Weekly Museum.

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*For the* WEEKLY MUSEUM.

*Mr. Harriſſon,*

AS I know you are always ready to help every body, and eſpecially a poor fretted, diſtreſſed woman, who is plagued with an obſtinate, diſobliging huſband, I will make my caſe known to you: Knowing as how you will ſartainly put ſomething in your Muſeum, that ſhall teach huſbands better manners. Don't you think now for all I am his wife, he won't let me have my way in every thing. ——To be ſure he has taken it into his head to read every book he can lay his hand on, ſo as how he may be a very learned and literal man. To be ſure he does know a great deal. So as I was ſaying, I muſt have my parlor table for ever full of folio's and octo's, and decimo's, and pamphlets, and paragraphs, and a hundred other ſorts of books, that we might as well not bought our flowered table-cover, which no body can ſee for the plagy books, and if a body does but ſcold a little about it, away they are all cramed into the cloſet, where the children keep their play things, ſo that every corner of the houſe is infeſted with them. For my part I wiſh there wasn't a book in the world beſides your Muſeum—and don't you think that the pretty flowered paper in the hall is all covered over with nothing but maps, and drafts, and carts, and waggoner's carts, as he calls them; but I think they look to the full as much like horſes, as carts or waggons either, for they look more by half like our cellar wall where the ſnales have been crawling—But I ſhould not mind that, if I was not ſo ſtupified with his reading to himſelf, for a whole hour at a time; and then I can't get him to hear one word I ſay. One mout as well talk to the china image over the fire place.—I always tell him as ſoon as he begins, ſays I, "I never ſaw any thing like you my dear, if I tell you all the news in the world, and all the ſcandal I hear; I can get nothing out of you but, aye, yes, and then mum, mum, mum, to his mumgering over his book again. And if the children do but run about, and romp a little, then the dear hearts muſt be ſnub'd for making a noiſe.—If I call him to dinner he can't come 'till he has finiſhed that leaf, or that chapter, or that ſexton, or claws, or ſomething or other; and though I aſſure him that the pudding will get ſtark cold, I can't budge him one moment before his own time; beſides the money they coſt, theſe here books mout have bought me a new gown, or cap, or ſomething of more conſequence than all his libry's.—Then if I only find fault a little about it, he ſays, he can convince me of the proper-iety of it by mathemacular demonſtration; for you know he is a mathewmatician, and is always making, rings and triangle's, trap-izms and hipo'thenoſe's, and perpendiculars, as he calls them; but they look more like cobwebs, or trapſticks, than any thing elſe.—There are ſeveral things I have to mention, which if I only demonſtrate a little, he ſays, I am always ſcolding—For inſtance, is it not provoking to be kept up, till eleven or twelve o'clock at night, becauſe he will be going to his clubs and mobs, phyloſophy ſociety's, and ſuch randavus places, which he ſays is for the improvement of uſeful knowledge?—But I am ſure it would be a much ſaving knowledge to ſtay at home and keep his wife company.

If we poor women happen to ſtay out 'till midnight or ſo, there would be ſuch a ſuſs about it. You muſt pleaſe to excuſe me if I ſhould be a little tedious, as I don't often complain in the paper, and when I do I muſt tell you my grievances all at once.

There is one fault I have to mention; but I dont think my huſband much worſe in this than other huſbands; and I mention it that it may be of uſe to all, and their wives will thank me for it, I mean this, that if two or three, or four gentlemen happen to come in juſt before dinner time, forſooth he muſt inſiſt upon their ſtaying to dine, without one being in the leaſt prepar'd; nay even worſe than that, perhaps he will go out and invite company, and never give warning until they enter the houſe.—Now this is provoking beyond all bearing, for a body has not the leaſt chance of diſplaying their talons in houſewifery, or ſetting things out to the beſt advantage.—Now I would have my huſband leave thoſe things to me; I warrant it I could mannage matters to ſome purpoſe. I would be getting ready for a whole week; and then on the day deſign'd, invite Mr. A. and Mr. B. and Mr. C. &c. to come and take a common family dinner, thus ſhould we always come off with honour.—There are a great many other things I might complain of; but as I am not one of thoſe uneaſy fretting kind of wives, who are always teazing their huſbands upon every trifling occaſion, I will conclude

Your humble ſervant,

HESTER T——.

MADAME LA MAUPIN

SEEMS to have been a moſt extraordinary perſonage. "She was equally fond of both ſexes, fought and loved like a man, and reſiſted and fell like a woman. Her adventures are of a moſt romantic kind. Married to a young huſband, who ſoon was obliged to abſent himſelf from her, to enter on an office he had obtained in Providence, ſhe ran away with a fencing maſter, of whom ſhe learned the ſmall ſword and became an excellent fencer, which was afterward a uſeful qualification to her on ſeveral occaſions. The lovers firſt retreated from perſecution to Marſeilles; but neceſſity ſoon obliged them to ſolicit employment there, at the opera; and, as both had by nature good voices, they were received without difficulty. But ſoon after this ſhe was ſeized with a paſſion for a young perſon of her own ſex, whom ſhe ſeduced, but the object of her whimſical affection being purſued by her friends, and taken, was thrown into a convent at Avignon, where La Maupin ſoon followed her, and having preſented herſelf as a novice obtained admiſſion. Sometime after, ſhe ſet fire to the convent, and availing herſelf of the confuſion ſhe had occaſioned, carries off her favourite. But being purſued and taken, ſhe was condemned to the flames for contumacy; a ſentence, however, which was not executed, as the young Marſeillaiſe was found and reſtored to her parents.

"She then went to Paris, and made her firſt appearance on the opera ſtage in 1695, when ſhe performed the part of Pallas, in Cadmus, with the greateſt ſucceſs. The applauſe was ſo violent, that ſhe was obliged, in her car, to take of her caſque to ſalute the public, which redoubled their marks of approbation. From that time her ſucceſs was uninterrupted. Dumeni, the ſinger, having affronted her, ſhe put on men's clothes, watched for him in the Place des Victoires, and inſiſted on his drawing his ſword and fighting her, which he refuſed, ſhe caned him, and took from him his ſnuff-box and watch. Next day, Dumeni having boaſted at the opera-houſe, that he had defended himſelf againſt three men who attempted to rob him, ſhe related the whole ſtory, and produced his watch and ſnuff-box in proof of her having caned him for his cowardice. Thevenard was nearly treated in the ſame manner, and had no other way of eſcaping her chaſtiſement, than by publicly aſking her pardon, after hiding himſelf at the palais royal during three weeks. At a ball given by monſieur, the brother to Louis XIV. ſhe again put on men's clothes, and having behaved impertinently to a lady, three of her friends, ſuppoſed La Maupin to be a man, called her out. She might eaſily have avoided the combat by diſcovering her ſex, but ſhe inſtantly drew, and killed them all three. Afterwards returning very coolly to the ball, ſhe told the ſtory to monſieur who obtained her pardon.

## PROLOGUE,

*To the new* Opera, *of* TAMMANY; *or, The* INDIAN CHIEF—*Written by a gentleman of this city, and spoken by Mr.* HODGKINSON.

WHENCE glows in each Columbian breast that flame
Which kindles into rapture at thy name
O FREEDOM! whence that spirit which inspir'd
These daring actions by the world admir'd;
When vet'rans from unwarlike rustics fled,
Who fought like Heroes, and like Patriots bled,
Indignant spurn'd the transatlantic chain
And dar'd the haughty *monarchs of the main!*
'Twas Heav'n implanted here the sacred flame;
From Heav'n itself the noble spirit came.
In *earliest* times, long e'er the vent'rous band
Led by *Columbus* sought this unknown land;
Soon as the lakes their swelling bosoms spread;
Soon as each mountain rear'd its tow'ring head,
Heav'n gave and angels publish'd the decree,
"*This favor'd land forever shall be Free.*"

When the dark forest wav'd in awful gloom
Where now in culter'd pride our gardens bloom;
When the extended solitary waste
Howl'd sharp, responsive to the sweeping blast,
Where the bright meadow and luxuriant field
The plenteous harvest now, rich waving, yield;
When blaz'd on high the savage councils fire
Where now the city's splendid domes aspire;
While Europe's tyrants held *their* world enchain'd,
And Europe's soil the blood of millions stain'd;
While impious hands the sacred cross display'd
Where superstition led the curst Crusade;
FREEDOM, in other climes forgot, unknown,
Here held her seat, here with pure splendor shone:
Her's was this vast domain—her native land,
Whose sons ne'er felt a tyrant's iron hand.
Secure the *Indian* rov'd his native soil;
Secure enjoy'd the produce of his toil;
Nor knew, nor fear'd a haughty master's pow'r
To force his labors and his gains devour.
And when the slaves of Europe here unfurl'd
The bloody standard of their servile world;
When Heav'n, to curse them more, first deign'd to bless
Their base attempts with undeserv'd success;
The Indian knew his Liberty to prize,
And lost on earth, he sought her in the skies;
Scorn'd life divested of its richest good,
And seal'd the cause of Freedom with his blood.

For *you* this night we bid those scenes return,
Scenes that must make each Patriot bosom burn,
While the brave deeds of former times renew'd,
Exhibit what yourselves but late have view'd.—
When TAMMANY, his country's champion, glows,
"Thus, (says the Patriot) WASHINGTON arose."
And when his hand illumes the fatal pyre
"Thus glory saw MONTGOMERY expire."
In each heroic act we fondly trace
Those features which *Columbia's* worthies grace.
In every age with exultation, see
*Columbia's* sons determined to be Free,
Or shed their dearest blood for *Liberty*.
And O! may this exalted spirit glow
Long as the rolling tide of time shall flow.

Rais'd by a *Female* hand the scenes appear
That prompt those thoughts to ev'ry Patriot dear:
A Female's, whom the glorious prospect fires
To paint *Columbians* to themselves, aspires.
These scenes, the first her arduous pencil drew,
She consecrates to *Liberty* and *you*.
Can you, from such a bard, in such a cause
Withhold the tribute of a just applause?
Can Freemen, friends to genius e'er refuse
To crown such efforts of a stranger muse?
No—They will cherish still the rising fire
And bid its blaze *again more* bright aspire.
Such light as *that* shall grace COLUMBIA's name,
And FREEDOM's altar consecrate the flame.

## EPILOGUE.

*To the new* Opera *of* TAMMANY; *or, The* INDIAN CHIEF—*Written by the author of the Opera, and spoken by Mr.* MARTIN.

THE Drama over—'t has been long the vogue
To finish with a well-turn'd Epilogue:
But, pale with fear, our timid author cries,
From me, good faith, all wit and fancy flies;
Go tell the audience, if they will not frown,
If they will let this first attempt go down,
I promise by their plaudits lur'd to write,
To give next time some pleasant hum'rous flight.
What say you, Ladies? are you pleas'd or not?
What think you of this scribblers savage plot?
I see your smiles; I knew you would approve
Her scenes (tho' wild) of fortitude and love.
To female minds valor's a potent charm;
Can noble Tammany then fail to warm?
From each bright eye the tears of feeling start;
Manana's virtues live in ev'ry heart.
O! beauteous drops! you eloquently prove
Each breast alive to pity and to love.
And you, ye men, who on the page of fame
Have wrote indelible your glorious name:
You will applaud (tho' from a female pen)
The scene that points to view the *Rights* of *Men*;
That *spurns* oppression, and, with sacred glow,
Bids far and wide the stream of Freedom flow:
For you she wrote, and tho' expression fail,
Let the intent upon your hearts prevail.
Indulgent pass her want of genius by,
Nor view her errors with a critic eye.
O! give your smiles, her weak endeavors bless,
And on her soul bright gratitude impress:
Whose earliest wish (unheeding ocean's roar)
Was once to reach this blest, this happy shore;
This smiling land from servile bondage free,
This chosen seat of Sacred Liberty;
Where Independence rears his hallow'd shrine,
And spreads around his energies divine.
Ne'er on this soil shall Freedom's flame expire,
The sun shall catch it fervid from his fire;
From shore to shore the glorious fire shall roll,
*Till all are Free, from "Indus to the pole."*

Our Bard prophetic hails the blissful time,
When ev'ry nation, ev'ry distant clime;
Glowing with virtue shall be taught to feel,
No more for private ease, but public weal;
When empty titles shall be done away,
And justice shining like the solar ray,
Shall from the despot rend the purple robe,
And spread this mandate round the list'ning globe,
"Let ermin'd tyrants from their thrones be hurl'd,
And blest Equality embrace the world."

## ANECDOTE.

*Who gains the cause is but the last undone.*
DRYDEN.

MONSIEUR BARRAC tells us, that in a valley near the Pyrenean, two leagues broad and five long, the inhabitants had from time immemorial lived in the most perfect friendship, when their ill fortune brought an Attorney to live among them. These people, who before never knew what a law suit meant, immediately fell together by the ears—nothing was heard of but processes and appeals to the Parliament of Toulouse.

When they had thus torn each other to pieces, and spent all their money, they began to consider what could occasion this wonderful change. They unanimously agreed it must originate in the Lawyer, and considering him as the source of all their misfortunes, they rose, drove the harpy out of the country, and the pristine tranquility of the valley was entirely restored.—

## *The* FRIENDLY CENSOR, No. VI.

CONSIDERATIONS *addressed to the* FAIR-SEX.

### FEMALE CURIOSITY.

AS the beginning of evils, as the source of calamity, as the children of pain, avoid O daughter of Eve, the bewitching charm of curiosity.

Remember thy mother, the daughter of Heaven, once arrayed in the whitest robes of innocence, and forget not the fatal consequence of her disobedience.

Be thou contented with knowledge fitting for thee, for wisdom standeth not in an acquaintance with a multitude of things, but in the knowledge of that which is merely to be understood.

Let the threshold of thy neighbour's door be her security; let not her window tempt thine eyes to see, nor the open gate allure thine ear to listen to the secrets of her own house. The prying eye is a foe unto itself, and the ear of the listener shall ever remain unsatisfied.

As the way of a serpent in the grass, or a traveller over the waist in a dark night, so the ways of a man are dangerous and hard to find out.

The ignorance of his cunning may lay thee open to his deceit, but thy knowledge therefore must be the sure consequence of thy being deceived.

Let thy promises be few, and such as thou canst perform, lest thou be reduced to break thy word and be hereafter reckoned of no account.

Neither be thou less circumspect over thine actions; observe that these shall be remembered even when the words of thy mouth are forgotten.

### A CURIOUS CONFESSION.

I Believe that woman was made for man, by him to be governed, nourished, and cherished—I believe that woman is the fountain of youthful joys and domestic sweets; though these joys and sweets may be converted into bitterness of pain, by vice, folly and imprudence.—I believe that there are bad women, but at least, as many bad men, in the world; a number of good of both sexes; but by far the greatest part of either we call indifferent.—I believe that women who pretend to hate men are good for little, and men who profess to hate women are absolutely good for nothing at all—I further believe, that man is lord of the creation; and that woman is ordained to be his counsellor and companion.


## CONCERT.

MR. SALIMENT, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, (particularly those ladies and gentlemen who have always encouraged him) that his benifit CONCERT is fixed for Tuesday, March 11, at the City-Tavern.

ACT I.

Battle overture, Composed by Mr. Hewitt,
Song, Mrs. Pownall,
Sonata Piano Forte, Madame De Seze,
Solo Violin, Mr. Hewitt.

ACT II.

Concerto Flute, Mr. Saliment,
Duett for 2 voices (by particular desire) "Time has not thin'd my flowing hair," Mrs. Pownall & Mr. Bergman,
Solo Violoncello, Mr. Capron,
Song, accompany'd on the Harp, } Madame De Seze,
Finale, Haydn.

To begin precisely at 7 o'clock.

To conclude with a BALL, conducted by Mr. Hulett.

Tickets to be had of Mr. Rivington, No. 1, Queen-street, Berry, Rogers and Berry, Hanover-square, Mr. Saliment, No. 62, Wall-street, and at the City-Tavern.

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## NEW-YORK, March 8.

BY the brig Morning Star, in 47 days from Cathagena, a farther Confirmation of the RE-TAKING of TOULON is RECEIVED. Capt. Neal informs, that on the 19th of December, Toulon was EVACUATED by the Britons and Spaniards, after burning the arsenal and all the French ships in the harbour, except two of the line and two frigates, which they brought away; they also brought off a number of inhabitants—That on the French taking possession of the place, the remaining inhabitants were ordered into the large Square, where they were all shot without distinction. Capt. Neal has brought several passengers who were in Toulon during the siege, and left it with the troops.

Capt. Neal farther informs, that in coming out of the Streights he passed 9 sail of Algerines—having the weather gage, and his vessel a fast sailor, he escaped—that the brig Minerva, belonging to this port, from Leghorn homeward, was taken by the Algerines.

We are well informed that the last dispatches from the British ministry wear no appearrnce of their complying with our demand, as to the surrender of the Western posts.

"The French National Convention, Nov. 17, on the report of the committee of safety, decreed as follows:—

"The National Convention declares it to be their constant resolution to shew themselves TERRIBLE to their enemies, GENEROUS to their allies, and JUST to all people."

"The treaties now subsisting with the United States of America, and with the Swiss, shall be scrupulously executed."

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PHILADELPHIA, *March* 4.

*The following letter from Captain William Penrose, Master of the ship President, belonging to Philadelphia, was received by his Owner there, on Monday last, by the way of Alicant and Baltimore.* *Algiers, Nov.* 4, 1793.

SIR,

I am utterly at a loss how to proceed, or how to inform you of the distressed situation I am in.—

On the 23d of October, at nine o'clock A. M. a sail to the windward bore down upon us, which we thought was a Spanish privateer; when he came nigh, hoisted spanish colours, fired a gun to leeward, and brought us too. As soon as he saw the American colours hoisted, he hoisted out the launch immediately. It being then nearly calm, as it had for eight days before; in an instant there was nearly 30 armed men on board, they first saluted me with a dreadful stroke with one of their cutlasses, made me jump over the rail into the boat, and all hands after me, without suffering any one to go below, and carried us on board the cruiter, where they stripped us to our skins, and gave us a few old rags, that would scarcely cover our nakedness, let alone keep us from the cold. In this situation we were obliged to lay on deck—the people they let go below, and Mr. Barry got below by some means for two nights—I was forced to lay on the poop, and the wind being at E. N. E. it almost perished me; but at length an old man more humane than the rest, lent me a blanket, which they had taken out of the ship.—The provisions they gave us, was black bread and water, sometimes a few rotten olives, and that we thought was a treat. In this situation we continued eight days.

On the 31st, we arrived at Algiers: we thought ourselves hardly treated on board the cruiser, but alas! our sorrows were but coming on, for we were not on shore scarcely, when they almost loaded us with irons, and the second day made us work like criminals, and murderers, that we are in the most abject slavery ever people were, in the world. The same day arrived 2 frigates and a brig, who had taken 9 more American vessels; so that our number now is above one hundred, and we are expecting more daily.—They have several cruisers out now, and there are several in the harbour equipping with the utmost speed.

When I was taken, Cape St. Mary's bore N. N. W. 5 or 6 miles distance; the 17th, Cape St. Vincent's on the 15th, on the 17th, spoke an English brig, but I suppose he had not heard of the Algerines being out of the Streights, for he said nothing about them; but we have every reason to suspect them, to be our worst enemies.

There is part of two ships companies here, that was taken 8 years ago, but the plague and hard usage hath carried them all off but ten. The small pittance they had from the United States, has been taken off nigh three months, so that we have nothing to subsist on, but a little black bread and water, and sometimes nothing, for it is against their religion to give christians, as they call us any flesh meat; and if you will be so kind as to supply me with a few dollars for the present, I shall take it as the greatest favour any person conferred on me, for it is impossible to subsist long in this miserable situation.

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LONDON, *November* 23.

The latter end of the last month, the Sultana Algerine frigate, of 38 guns and 490 men, fell in with 2 French Republican men of war, one a ship of 24 guns, the other a brig of 20, about ten leagues from Marseills; they being to the windward, bore down upon the pirate, who, perceiving their intention, hauled up their courses, and laid to, ready to receive them. The ship came up first, who hailed the rover in French, and commanded the captain to strike his colors, or they would sink them immediately. The captain of the pirate answered in french, bid them fire away and be d—d, and swore he would never leave either, til he had blown them out of the water. The French gave the first broadside, which was returned, and a very desperate and bloody action began. By this time the brig came up, took her station, and played her part so well, that in the third discharge she carried away the pirate's bowsprit, and part of her fore chain, and did her other considerable damage. Now the ruffians were between two fires, having one on their starboard, and the other on their larboard side; notwithstanding this disadvantage, they fought with such determined resolution and fury, firing from their tops and every part of the ship, that for upwards of an hour they seemed all in a blaze, and not above pistol shot from each other. The pirate attempted many times to board, but were beat off with great slaughter. The French still kept up an incessant and well directed fire into the rover, which was returned with equal obstinacy, and judgment; at first the ship was in such a shattered and crippled situation, that in spite of every exertion she sunk. At this time the pirate was also in a very perilous state having caught fire in three places, and burnt furiously, but by the activity of the crew it was got under, and the ship saved: while the ruffians were busy in extinguishing the fire, the brig took up most of the ship's company, and steered off.—The engagement lasted five hours and forty minutes; and the Algerines kept the bloody flag flying the whole time. The carnage was beyond description.

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☞ *The "Lines on Miss ——" possesses poetic merit; but the Author has been rather* too particular *in describing the* charms *of the Lady.—Several pieces will be attended to in our next.*

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DIED

On Tuesday last, after a short illness, Mr. CHARLES M'LEAN, and on Thursday evening his remains were intered in Trinity Church-Yard: he has left behind six small Children to deplore the loss of a tender and affectionate Parent.—And nought but the pleasing hope of his having left this world to participate in the joys of infinitely better could console his friends for the immense loss they have sustained by his death.

Peace to thy manes, in silence may they rest;
Our friend is gone to be forever blest.

On Tuesday morning last, after a short illness Mr. PETER B. USTICK, of this city, merchant.

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## THEATRE.

For the Benefit of the Author.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

THIS EVENING,

*Will be presented, an* OPERA, (*written by a* LADY *of this city*) *called,*

# TAMMANY;

## Or, The INDIAN CHIEF.

*The* PROLOGUE *by Mr.* Hodgkinson.
*The* EPILOGUE *by Mr.* Martin.
*The Overture and Accompanyments composed by Mr. Hewit.*
*With New Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations*
*The Scenery by Messrs. Ciceri and Robins.*
*In Act* 3d. *a* PROCESSION, *by the Company,*
*And an* INDIAN DANCE, *by Messrs. Durang and Miller.*

*To which will be added, a FARCE, called,*

# Miss in her Teens.

N. B. Books, with the Words of the Songs, will be sold at the Doors—Price One Shilling.

The Songs of TAMMANY, and Tickets for Mrs. HATTON'S Benefit to be had at this Office.

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CALLIOPEAN SOCIETY.

ALL the Members of the CALLIOPEAN SOCIETY, who are in the city, are desired to attend at the usual place of meeting, on Tuesday next, the 11th inst. at 6 P. M. Punctuality is particularly requested, as the communications then to be laid before the Society are of an important nature. *By Order of the Society,*

*March* 8. *R. B. DAVIS, Sec'y.*

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FOR SALE,

A Small House and 2 Lots of Ground situate at the foot of Warren-street, fronting the dock, will be sold either together or separate, with about 300 seasoned boards and plank.—Also, one lot in the Bowery, fronting Eagle-street.—For terms of sale and other particulars enquire of the subscriber, at the corner of Eagle and Essex-street. HENRY BENFIELD.

Who has to let a genteel House, pleasantly situate, in which he now resides. 04—tf

*March* 8, 1794.

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TO BE LET.

A Convenient Large Room,

In a healthy and Pleasant part of the city:—Also, A very commodious and DRY [illegible] Enquire at [illegible]

JUST Published and to be sold by Robert Hodge, No. 11, Water-street, and Samuel Campbell, No. 47, Hanover square,

Cases adjudged in the Supreme Court of New-Jersey, relative to the Manumission of Negroes, and others holden in bondage.

"Slavery, in all its forms, in all its degrees, is a violation of the Divine Laws, and a degradation of human nature."

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DODDS and THOMPSON,
*BISCUIT-BAKERS,*
*No. 51, Cherry-Street,*

HUMBLY present themselves as candidates for public patronage, assuring merchants, Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their heighest ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their business has been very extensive, and by assiduously: uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give ample satisfaction to all those who shall be pleased to honor them with their commands.

November 9. tf.

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MR. MACK,
Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

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To be SOLD,

A Two story house, and lot of ground, situate in Warren-street.—For further particulars enquire of the Printer. 300—tf.

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*To be SOLD,*

AT private sale, a House and about two acres of land in the town of Jamaica, on Long-Island; on the said lot is about forty bearing apple trees of the best fruit, besides peaches and plumbs.—Enquire of William and Benjamin Thurston, New-York, or the Widow Thurston, on the premises. 99—tf

February 1, 1794.

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MILLINARY.
MARY' PRINCE,
*No. 13 1-2, William-street, New-York.*

HAVING procured the greatest variety of bonnets, silks, vellum and other fashionable ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her power of serving her costomers with as elegant new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterson, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of colours and prices, Calashes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good business, a small quantity remaining on hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

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BLACK LEAD POTS,
Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of
IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.
Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

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NEW STORE.
JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seasonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchased at vendue, and will be sold on terms that will merit their attention.—No. 91, William-street.

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JOHN A. HONSON,
Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Crane Wharf, No. 9. Those that please to employ him may depend on the strictest attention and best endeavors to give satisfaction.

*New-York, July 6.* 69. 6m.

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S. LOYD,
Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

*July 20, 1793.* 71---1y.

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Plumbing and Pewtering,
Carried on by
GEORGE YOULE,

AT No. 54. Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the shortest notice, all sorts of Ship and House plumbing.

N. B. Distilling Worms of all sizes, made in the neatest manner.

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NEWLY IMPORTED, BY
TALBOT, ALLUM & LEE,
No. 202, Queen street, opposite Burling slip.

THE literary Magazine, and British Review, from July 1788, to June 1793, inclusive.

This Magazine is without exception, the best and most elegant, that has been printed in London, it is ornamented with a great number of well finished engravings, executed by the most eminent artists and contains Biographical sketches of remarkable characters, historical descriptions of the most curious remains of antient Sculpture, which from an extensive collection of the most valuable monuments of antient Greece and Rome, a variety of amusing and instructive pieces, from new and curious works, relating to Philosophy, natural history, and the Belles letters, &c. &c. The whole comprized in ten volumes, price ten dollars,

Where may be also had highly finished prints, of the late Dr. Richard Price of London. Price three dollars.

February 22. 92—tf

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Ladies and Gentlemen,

WHEN decorating yourselves with the advantages of dress, examine one of the greatest ornaments of the person, thatis much exposed and much admired,

A Clean full set of Teeth.

Which may be acquired by applying to
Dr. Greenwood, Approved Dentist,

Directly opposite the lower corner of St. Paul's Church Yard, No. 10, Vesey street; where he has every convenience, with apparatus and instruments to facilitate every operation that comes within the province of a dentist.

Who with sentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession during ten years successful practice in this city He makes and fixes teeth in many different ways, some of which are substituted without drawing the stumps, or causing the least pain; they help mastication, give a youthful air to the countenance, and render pronunciation more agreeable and distinct.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their original whiteness, and the breath to its natural sweetness.

Those persons who wish to have information concerning their teeth or gums, &c. will be informed with pleasure by the operator gratis, whose candor may be depended on; his very moderate charges, (from what has hitherto been demanded by traveling dentists, &c.) must be satisfactory, it is presumed, to every person who pleases to consult him; he demands no fee for performing any operation that does not equal the most sanguine expectation.

N. B. Constant attendance is given at all hours of the day, and all messages or notes duly noticed.

To be had as above, Specific Dentifrice Powder for preserving the teeth and gums, price 4s. 6d. per box, 24s. per doz.

A generous price given for live or dead front teeth. 93—2m.

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WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

A Man that is perfectly acquainted with the water spinning of a Cotton Mill, will meet with good encouragement. Likewise Weavers and Jenny Spinners, also, a number of Women, whether they have any knowledge in the Cotton Line or not, will be employed, and good wages given. Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, ten years old and upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeships, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Business.—Enquire at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, about six miles from Town, on York Island, or of ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171. Queen street.

CANDLE WICK for sale.

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JUST OPENED.
By JAMES HARRISON,
No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured, by the first masters; which will be sold upon reasonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

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The Best RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

IT has been applied and proves an effectual cure in giving relief to those who have tried it; and very easy applied by rubbing it on the afflicted part of the body, before a warm fire; after rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted part up in warm flannel, twice a day is sufficient if not confined to the room, and that at evening; but if confined, then rub twice morning and evening, and will find relief in forty eight hours.—Enquire at the Printer's.